

## While You're At It

Jessie Murph

Baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest?  
And baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you take back every word you said?

It's two weeks over  
Feel ten years older  
I was stayin' sober  
'Til you walked in  
That party up in Dixon  
Emotion I was riskin'  
That shit that I was mixin'  
Made me fall back in

Seein' you with her I'm thinkin' 'bout how you'd hold me  
With this shit in my cup I'm feelin' just like the old me  
Point that gun and pull the trigger  
Pretend I was never with ya (Oh-oh)

And baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest?  
And baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you take back every word you said?  
If you wanna tell me that I ain't the one  
If you wanna tell me that it wasn't love  
Then, baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest?

You got it bad  
Shit, I got it worse  
Had all the perks  
And you got the Henny, I got the hurt (Yeah-yeah)  
Still got that smile  
Man, you got some nerve  
If you're here to watch me burn then

Baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you rip this damn heart out my chest?  
And baby, while you're at it  
Why don't you take back every word you said?  
If you wanna tell me that I ain't the one  
Might as well take all the air out my lungs  
Rip this damn heart out my chest

Baby, while you're at it  
Hmm-mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm  
Baby, while you're at it  
Hmm-mmm-mmm, mmm-mmm